

JUST SUIT HER.



Employer—What we want is a night watchman that watches—somebody who can sleep with one eye open and both ears, and who is not afraid to tackle anything. See?

Applicant—I see, boss; I'll send me wife around.

SKIN ROUGH AS BARK.

Baby Boy Had Intense Itching Humors—Scatched Till Blood Ran.

Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

May Peste Million Posters.

Artists, billposters, printers, paper manufacturers and tuberculosis fighters are all united in a gigantic crusade against tuberculosis which is about to be started under the direction of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In addition to the gifts of free space on billboards and free printing of posters made by the Associated Billposters and Distributors of America and the Poster Printers' Association, several hundred paper manufacturers have given paper for the posters to the value of several thousand dollars, and artists from all over the United States are contributing sketches for posters, free of charge. The local, state and national anti-tuberculosis associations will see that the posters are placed in cities and towns where they are most needed.

The posters are nine feet long and seven feet wide and will be printed in several colors. If sufficient paper is procured a million will be pasted up. The value of these various contributions would reach fully \$2,000,000 if paid for at commercial rates.

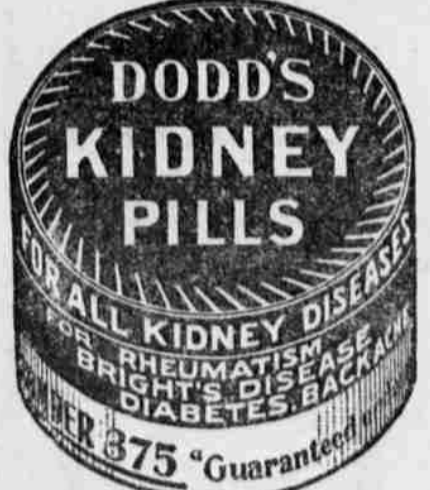
An Ever Ready Opening.

The editor suddenly became conscious that some one was standing behind him. Looking round, his glance fell upon a seedy looking individual with the eyes of a crank. "I beg your pardon," said the newcomer, "but is there an opening here for a first-class intellectual writer?" "Yes," grimly responded the editor. "An ingenious carpenter, foreseeing your visit, has provided an excellent opening. Turn the knob to the right, and do not slam the door as you go out."—The Sunday Magazine.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WATSON, KNICKER & MANNING, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The optician would soon be looking for another job if beer glasses improved the eyesight.



BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Cough. Give immediate relief in Bronchial and Lung Affections. Fifty years' reputation. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Sample sent on request. JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

Makes Shaving Easy NO STROPPING NO HONING Gillette KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Keeps the hair from falling out. Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair itching. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

The Littlest Boy and Santa Claus

By Edwin L. Sabin

(Copyright.)

THE GREAT hall clock, stationed opposite the foot of the stairs, struck two. From his bed the Littlest Boy listened with a sense of awe. Never before had he heard it strike so late an hour. Once, indeed, he had heard it strike ten, but usually it had struck eight—and when next he was awake it was striking six and morning had come.

The Littlest Boy lay and listened. The house was impressively still. The only sounds audible were the stately ticking of the monitor clock below, and the regular breathing of the Biggest Boy and the Biggest Girl in the room adjoining.

The Littlest Boy's eyes were wide open and gazing into the velvet blackness close above his face. When he had gone to bed it had been Christmas eve. He was not fully certain as to the line of demarcation, but it occurred to him that now it was Christmas day! Then he began to blink and think.

He wondered if Santa Claus had come yet. Before the grate-fire, down in the library, were ranged three chairs; a rocking-chair for the Biggest Girl, a straight-backed, ordinary chair for the Biggest Boy, and a huge, roomy arm-chair for himself. In addition, he had hung up his stockings to the mantel.

He tried to picture to himself how, if Santa Claus had been and gone, that chair and those stockings must

and hatchet-faced, always nimbly slipped in and elbowed out the "n."

"Did I get in through the chimney!" repeated Santa Claus; and then he opened his mouth in a silent laugh. "Yes, I clumb down the chimney," he said.

"You say 'chimbley' and I say 'chimbley'; but my father says—says chimney is right," informed the Littlest Boy.

"You don't mean it!" returned Santa Claus, who, having backed to the window looking upon the side porch, now, with his hand behind him, was deftly sliding it up.

"Please don't go, Santa Claus," besought the Littlest Boy. "We'll talk real low, so nobody'll hear. That is, if you're not in too big a hurry to stay," he added, politely.

"Sure," responded Santa Claus. "It's almost empty, isn't it!" asserted the Littlest Boy. "But I s'pose you've lots more up in the balloon. Had you got all through with me? My chair is the middle one there, and these are my stockings in front of it."

"Well, I was kinder foolin' around when you come in," confessed Santa Claus; "but I reckon I'm through. Then other chairs are your ma's an' pa's, I take it?"

"Yes; mamma's is the rocker and papa's is the other," informed the Littlest Boy, hurriedly. "Did you bring me a red wagon and a silver napkin-ring?"

"Aren't they there?" queried Santa Claus.

"May I look?" asked the Littlest Boy, eagerly.

"Sure," grunted Santa Claus, with his favorite word.

The Littlest Boy was not slow in taking advantage of that permission. In a twinkling he was at the chair, and, oblivious to the rustling that he was producing, was burrowing amidst its contents.

He did not have to burrow to find the red wagon. Its two front wheels were sticking straight up against the chair's back!

"Ooo-ee!" jubilated the Littlest Boy, turning with sparkling eyes. "Will its sides fold over?"

"You bet!" assured Santa Claus. "Just bushels and bushels of thanks, Santa Claus," purloined the Littlest Boy, rapturously. "I hope it's bigger than my Cousin James' is! Is it?"

"Sure!" said Santa Claus. "Now, about the ring? Ain't it there?"

"I don't see it!" replied the Littlest Boy, rummaging.

"Maybe it's in the stockin's," suggested Santa Claus.

And it was!—a beautiful, shiny, silver napkin ring.

"Ooooo-eee!" gurgled the Littlest Boy, unwrapping it. "I bet it's the very solidest kind!"

"Lemme see," demanded Santa Claus. "That's what I intended it to be, anyhow, an' I hope I ain't made no mistake."

"Yes, it's solid, all right enough," he said, weighing it in his hand, while the Littlest Boy watched him, anxiously. "But don't you think that that there wagon an' this here ring, both together, are too much for a kid like you?"

"I don't know," responded the Littlest Boy, abashed. "I've tried to be awful good. I've picked up kindlin' and went on errands and brushed my teeth—and—and gone down cellar after dark, and—and—I've hardly ever cried when I got hurt!"

"Still, seems to me," persisted Santa Claus, gazing at the shiny ring in his fingers, "that a wagon alone is good enough for one kid, besides all the other things you've got in your chair and socks. I dunno but what I'll take this an' give it somers'else."

"Well," agreed the Littlest Boy, gravely, "if—if you can find some little boy who ought to have it more'n me, then you can—can take it, and p'haps next Christmas—"

"God!" roared the Biggest Boy, like an angry lion, leaping through the library doorway.

With a slam up sped the window; with an oath, out whirled Santa Claus. "You've scared Santa Claus! You've scared Santa Claus!" wailed the Littlest Boy, in despair.

"I have, have I!" exclaimed the Biggest Boy, gathering the wailer into his arms.

"And he took my ring," farther lamented the Littlest Boy.

"He did, did he!" repeated the lion—that is, the Biggest Boy—in a commiserating growl. "Never mind; we'll get another."

"But I told him he might, if there's some other little boy who'd ought to have it more," explained the Littlest Boy, truthfully. "Maybe he'll bring me one next Christmas."

NEW RAILWAYS IN CENTRAL CANADA

AMERICAN SETTLERS WELCOME AND DOING WELL.

The Portland Oregonian, of Portland, Oregon, published a cartoon on the immigration of U. S. people to Canada, in its issue of October 5, 1909. The picture was accompanied by the following article:

"Losing American Citizens. The exodus of American farmers to Canada continues to be a phenomenon of the first importance. More of them are crossing the border this fall than ever before, and they are flocking from all parts of the country. Formerly it was the Middle West alone which thus lost the heart of its citizenship. Now all sections of the Union suffer alike. The regret which we cannot help feeling over the migration of many thousands of excellent citizens has an economic side which causes some concern. The 70,000 farmers who will go to Canada to live this fall will take with them some \$70,000,000 in cash and effects. This is by no means a negligible sum, and makes a very appreciable drain on our resources. But, of course, the most serious loss is the men themselves and their families, who have forsaken the land of the free and the home of the brave to dwell under the rule of a monarch.

Why do they go? Naturally the cheap and fertile land of Western Canada attracts them. Each emigrant goes with a reasonable expectation of bettering his fortune. Indeed, in a few years he may grow rich through the abundant crops he can raise and the increase of land values. But perhaps that is not the sole reason for the astonishing migration. There is a common notion abroad that in Canada life and property are appreciably safer than they are here. Murders are not so frequent, and are more speedily and surely punished. Mobs and the so-called 'unwritten law' are virtually unknown in Canada. Again the law is a vastly more ascertainable entity there. Canada does not permit its judges to veto acts of the legislative body. When a statute has been enacted it is known to be the law of the land until it is repealed. This naturally imparts to Canadian civilization a security and stability which we have not yet attained.

We must remember, in the same connection, that the Canadian protective tariff is far less exorbitant than ours, and much less boldly arranged for the benefit of special favorites. Hence there is an impression, very widely diffused, that the Canadians are not so wickedly robbed by the trusts as we are in this country. Reasons like these sufficiently account for the exodus of a body of citizens, whom we can ill afford to lose, but they do not much assuage our regret that they cannot be retained in the United States.

Speaking of this, a Canadian Government representative says that the Americans who cross the border are most welcome. The splendid areas of virgin soil, a large quantity of which is given away as free homesteads, lie close to existing railways and to those under construction. The railway lines that are assisting in this development are the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific. The latter is built entirely on Canadian soil, and has opened up a wonderful stretch of land. Along this line during the year about closed thousands of American settlers have made their homes. They have built the towns, and immediately began as factors in the building up of the great Canadian West.

Agents of the Government are located in various cities throughout the United States who will be pleased to give any information that may be desired to further the interest of the settler.

A Double Delight. "Congratulations," said young Smith to a fellow clerk. "I'm going to get married."

"Fine. Glad to hear it. But don't marry all her family."

"Oh, there's only one sister—a twin," said Smith.

"Look alike?" asked the other.

"Can't tell 'em apart."

"Well, that's rather awkward, isn't it? How do you know which is which?"

"Well," confessed Smith, "up to date I haven't tried very hard."

A Decoy. The minister who had exchanged with Rev. Mr. Talcott was scandalized to see Deacon Snowball in the vestry, after service, deliberately taking a 50-cent piece out of the contribution-box and substituting a dime.

"Brer Snowball," he exclaimed, in horror and amazement, "that's plain dishonest doings!"

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and Destroy Worms; 25,000 testimonials of cures. All druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Was a Father, Too. "Say, Mr. Editor, I'm the father of twins."

"All right; we'll put it in the paper under the head of 'Double Tragedy.'"

HAVE YOU A COUGL, OR COLD? If so take at once Allen's Lung Balm and water result. Simple, safe, effective. All druggists. Popular prices—50c, 90c and \$1.00 bottles.

Don't believe everything you hear over a telephone wire.

If any who used to smoke 10c cigars are now smoking Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. It is a man's life the greatest necessity in man's life.

ODD MISTAKE.



Short-Sighted Old Gentleman—How your little boy has grown! But you shouldn't let him go out without a hat.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys that is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say: "Oh, my back."

Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 420 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Not Even Sandy. Wilford was sitting on his father's knee watching his mother arranging her hair.

"Papa hasn't any Marcel waves like that," said her father, laughingly.

Wilford, looking up at his father's bald pate, replied: "Nope, no waves; it's all beach."—Columbia Jester.

One Thing That Will Live Forever. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1807, 100 years ago, sales increase yearly. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The main ingredients of true manliness are a forgetfulness of self and a constant regard for duty.—Butler.

EXPOSURE TO COLD and wet is the first step to Pneumonia. Take Perry Davis' Pinkettes and the danger is averted. Inequated for colds, sore throat, quinsy, etc. 25c and 50c.

A giggling girl is apt to become a cackling woman.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

It is usually costly to follow cheap advice.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 50-1909.

WESTERN CANADA

What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About its Wheat-Producing Power

"The greatest need of this country (United States) in another year or two will be the production of one more bushel of wheat per acre than we are now producing."

60 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat were harvested in 1909. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 25 bushels per acre. Free homesteads of 600 acres and adjoining, free exemptions of 100 acres (at 25 per acre), 500 to be had in the choicest locations.

Schools, convenient climate, abundant soil, the very best building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get, and a mineral water which water easily procured; mixed farming a successful business. Best plan for settlement, settlers' expenses paid. For descriptive literature, "Lost Best Opportunity" (on application), and other information, to J. J. Hill, Great Northern, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent.

W. V. BENNETT 601 New York Life Bldg. Omaha, Neb. (Use address nearest you.)

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. FULLY PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

The difference remember this—

it may save your life. Cathartics, bird shot and cannon ball pills—tea spoon doses of cathartic medicines all depend on irritation of the bowels until they sweat enough to move. Castor's strengthens the bowel muscles so they creep and crawl naturally. This means a cure and only through Castor's can you get it quickly and naturally.

Cascarets—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

FITS

It is usually costly to follow cheap advice.

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 50-1909.

Advertisement for CASTORIA 900 DROPS. ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. SANUEL PITCHER. Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Rochelle Salts - Sassafras - Senna - Sugar - Water - Flavor. A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of Dr. H. H. Pitcher. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Advertisement for CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Pitcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Advertisement for THE Famous Rayo Lamp. Once a Rayo user always one. THE RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Suitable for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated).